

PORTLAND TRIBUNE.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1845.

THE SAILORS.

No class of men work harder for their money than the sailors: yet how few of them are careful and prudent, and lay by a portion of their earnings. One reason why seamen are always poor, is the course pursued by many bad and avaricious men in our seaport towns. They use every artifice in their power to deceive sailors and obtain their money. Some are so unprincipled, that they will invite them to drink, for the sole purpose of robbing them of their earnings. Many a hard working seaman has awoke from his intemperance to find himself penniless.

There are many unprincipled landlords, who urge sailors into their houses to treat them like brutes. They pretend to be friendly to them, but the moment an opportunity presents, they take their money and drive them from their houses with not a cent in their pockets.

There is one scheme adopted among certain characters, to secure the board of seamen, which cannot be too strongly condemned. It is this—sending men on board of every vessel that enters the harbor and slipping two or three shillings into the hands of the sailors and requesting them to board at certain houses. To such an extent is this practice carried, that several landlord runners may be found at the same time among the crew. It appears to us, that a master of a vessel should never permit such characters to board his vessel.

Our advice to sailors is, never be hired to board any where. When you arrive at a port and you are unacquainted, go to the Bethel minister, if there is one in the place, and ask his advice, and you will be sure that he will direct you to a place where some interest will be felt in your welfare, and your clothes may be taken care of, or at least, where they will not be stolen.

In some of the sailor boarding houses, where the landlords strive to get what they can of your hard earnings, there are generally other men interested for themselves. The question is asked you, Are you in want of clothing? If so, they will pretend to direct you where you can buy cheap and obtain the most goods for the least money. Do you understand their motives? They have an understanding with certain clothes dealers and with them share the profits. The more they make you pay for the articles you need, the better it will be for themselves.

We advise sailors to look for themselves and buy what they need where they can purchase the cheapest—or at least where they will not be cheated. Never listen to a landlord's advice in this matter, when you have reason to believe that he is actuated by selfish motives.

By prudence and care, if you have contracted no bad habits, you can save up no little amount in the course of a few years—to be a fund to support you if you should live to be too old to follow the sea. But what is better, by good and industrious habits, you may be able to rise from seamen's berths to the command of vessels—yourself being part owners.

Sailors, think of what we have written and have a sharp look out. Those characters you term land sharks are plenty and they are ever on the alert to rob you of your money and your characters. Shun them for your life.

Mind, not mammon, makes the man.

[Argus.]

We are glad you are coming to your senses at last. By practising upon this truth and showing to the world that you have heretofore been in an error, the friends of benevolence will take you by the hand—rejoicing with joy unpeakable.

On the 21st ult. Mr. Bushe, of Greenboro', died at the advanced age of one hundred and fifteen years!

APPRENTICES.

Boys who are learning trades, by pursuing a correct course will make themselves contented and happy, besides securing the good will of their masters.

Feel not, young apprentice, that no one cares for you, and that your situation is an unpleasant one. It is not so. Your master, although he says but little to you, is watching your conduct, and when you do well he remembers it. His friends have an eye upon you. If you err, it cannot be kept a secret long.

Always have an eye to the welfare of your master, and save all in your power for him. In his absence be the most particular to do what is right.

Have no bad associates. Wicked boys may ruin you. Be careful in whom you confide, and never be intimate with a youth who sustains a bad character.

Your evenings spend at home or in some profitable society. Never stop at the corner of the streets to talk and laugh. Those youth who night after night congregate in particular spots to waste their time and insult the passers by, seldom turn out well. We have always noticed that boys are more profane beneath the cover of the night than in broad day. Then they are concealed from sight, and show their evil propensities without fear of being detected.

Use no tobacco. That young man is unwise who puts tobacco to his lips in any shape. Your master will not approve of it, neither will your best friends. If you smoke or chew, you will waste much time, and find occasion to spend many a copper.

Read and study whenever you get opportunity. Select books from which you can gather the most information. Occasionally place your thoughts upon paper.

In fine, young apprentice, do what is just and right. Look out for your master's interest—avoid bad associates—spend your time in profitable pursuits, and you will gain the good will of your master, and be in the right path to usefulness and prosperity.

S. S. FOSTER.

This notorious individual recently spoke at an Anti-Slavery Comeouter meeting in Boston. The editor of the Boston Times, who attended the meeting, writes—

"Stephen S. Foster said he went into the clerical meeting Monday evening, on the same principle that he would go into a grog shop or any other infamous place—to learn something of their iniquity. He then took up the clergy, and cut them into very many pieces. He wished every minister would come forward and speak out his views against anti-slavery men, or else go home at once. He did not want them growling behind his back. He went strongly for the church resolutions, which he said declared in substance that our churches were the most infamous places in the city, and the ministers in the pulpit were the greatest sinners of all. He wanted the friends of these resolutions to be consistent, to pass them and act up to them. They should no sooner visit a church than a brothel or grog shop, nor half so quick—for it defended slavery, and slavery was the combination of all sins, and the sum of all villainies. He would rather visit, on principle, a brothel than a church, and said he had left the church forever."

People who can sit and listen to the harangues of such a madman, must have peculiar consciences. Foster's wholesale abuse of the best men in our land, should be condemned and scorned by every patriot and christian. We believe if the fellow had his deserts, he would be laboring for the State, without the privilege of exciting mobs and attempting to destroy the principles of our holy religion.

GEORGE BASCHOFF, United States Secretary of the Navy, has just received an honorary diploma from the Academy of Science of Berlin, in honor of his literary reputation, and especially of his History of the United States.

CITY ITEMS.

DISASTROUS FIRE. On Monday evening last, just after 9 o'clock, the alarm of fire was sounded, and immediately the flames were seen bursting from a barn in the rear of the large three story wooden house erecting on the south-east side of Free street, by the Messrs. Curtis from Freeport, for Rev. Adam Wilson, Editor of Zion's Advocate. The barn being filled with combustibles, was soon enveloped in flames. The fire spread instantly to the large unfinished house, above referred to, and thence to the small school house, occupied by Miss Lincoln. Thence it communicated to the joiner's shop of Mr. William P. Stodder, and the house occupied by Messrs. Michael Stevens and William P. Stodder, all of which buildings were destroyed. Contiguous to the building in which the fire originated, on the west, was the house of Mr. Rufus Read, which was also destroyed. The flames likewise communicated to the house occupied by Mr. Wm. Aitchison, which was considerably damaged. On the northwest side of Free street, the fire extended to the stables of the "Farmers' Home" tavern, the dwelling house of Mr. Moses Clark, (firm of Clark & Edwards) and Mr. Zophar Reynolds; but owing to a change of the wind, and the vigorous exertions of the people present, these buildings were saved without being much damaged.

Mr. Read was insured for \$900; Messrs. Curtis had no insurance—loss probably not far from \$1000. The houses occupied by Messrs. Stevens and Stodder, and Mr. Aitchison, were owned by Mr. Stevens—loss about \$1500—no insurance. Whole loss not far from \$5000.

The fire must have been the work of an incendiary, as there had been no fire in the building during the day.

Parsons Miller and Himes preached in this city on Sabbath last—day and evening. We learn that they were severe upon the Pearsonites in this city, who are opposed to working for a living—some of whom were recently put in the work-house for their idle habits, but liberated on promising faithfully to reform and go to work.

On Sabbath evening the Millerites were disturbed by a set of blackguards, who used insulting language, and made all manner of sport of the preachers. Although we know Mr. Miller and his followers to be in the wrong, we cannot consent to see them disturbed and abused in their meetings. As much as we condemn the delusion, we are more opposed to mob-law and violence.

PLEASURE BOAT. Such is the name of a paper recently started in this city, by J. HACKER—a man of no little talents—who drives away pell-mell, at what he considers the prevalent sins of the age. We like him for his zeal and energy, and hope his little sheet may find favor with the public, although we happen in sentiment to differ from him materially.

In a sketch of his life, after relating his sorrows and afflictions, J. H. says—"he has sometimes traveled twenty miles in a day, held two meetings, and retired supperless to rest; being short of money, and not knowing how to beg. It is true he sometimes had offers of public contributions; but no honest man can accept of money collected where one gives to be seen of men, another for fear he shall be thought poor, &c. &c. Since he has been travelling in this manner, he gave his surlout to a rapacious creditor, and pledged his body to another, that if he died before he paid the sum due, his body might be sold to surgeons to pay the debt. And the very man to whom the debt was due, prays in his family from two to four times a day, and is what would, in Portland, be called a zealous "Ramrod" temperance man; and knew when dunning J. H. how he had been engaged.

"He might have appealed to the bankrupt law, but he chose to heed the motto which his mother gave him when a child, viz: Honesty is the best policy."

"He has now been three weeks in this city, living chiefly on bread and water, procured by some change which a friend of humanity slipped into his pocket while among strangers, and has been writing letters to rum-sellers and others in different parts of the country."

"A few days since he asked the Argus a few questions through the Bulletin. The Argus, instead of answering his questions, threw out a slur about a little bill it had against him, leaving its readers to conclude that J. H. is a dishonest man, and no doubt supposed that he would be driven by poverty into silence."

ANOTHER FIRE. About 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, the Joiner's shop of Capt. Benjamin Larrabee 2d, on Plum street, in the rear of the brick store occupied by Mr. A. T. Dole, was discovered to be on fire. The shop being filled with combustible material, the whole was in flames in a few moments, but the timely arrival of the firemen, and their strenuous and well directed efforts subdued the fire, before it spread much beyond the shop in which it took, notwithstanding the yard in the rear of the shop was filled with hoop poles and other lumber. The house opposite, owned and occupied by Reuben Mitchell, Esq. being in imminent danger from its near proximity to the shop, was saved by the greatest exertions, protected as it was, by the large tree in front. The damage in the lumber yard of Mr. J. M. Coolbroth was but trifling. The contents of the Joiner shop, including the tools, were entirely destroyed. The whole amount of damage will not probably exceed five or six hundred dollars. The buildings burnt and damaged belong to Thomas McLellan, Esq. It was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary.

FEMALE ENERGY. We recently met with a poor woman, a native of Connecticut, who had emigrated to Ohio, about a year ago, where her husband died, leaving her with three small children and in a state of extreme want. She managed to get to Pittsburgh, thence she crossed the Alleghenies to Philadelphia on foot, carrying her youngest child a great part of the way. At Philadelphia, being penniless, she asked to be allowed to cross the Delaware on the Camden Ferry boat, intending to pursue her toilsome journey through New Jersey. Her manner interested a number of gentlemen on the wharf, and the interest was not lessened by her story, which bore on its face the very stamp of truth. Captain Binkle, of the New Philadelphia, generously gave her a passage to New York, and a line to ensure a conveyance as far as steam can carry her homeward. A contribution of upwards of fourteen dollars was made up, which she gratefully but diffidently accepted, for it was evident she was no beggar. She was wending her way to the home of her childhood in the little village of Woodbridge, on the banks of the Connecticut. [Trenton Sheet Anchor.]

Pitclyn, the elective chief of the 25,000 civilized Choctaws beyond the Mississippi, will probably visit Washington next winter for the purpose of applying to Congress in behalf of his nation for the admission of their Country as a territory of the United States, with a delegate to Congress. The tribe is very desirous to be thus received, and why should they not?

We learn from a Boston paper that a relative of M. Gouraud, "the memory man," as he is called, has died in France, and left to him a pretty fortune of something more than \$20,000.

A POOR lately died in England fifty years old. He once travelled seventy-two miles in six consecutive hours.